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PROPRIETOR AND EDITOR.

OFFICE N. W. CORNER OF NASSAU AND FULTON ST.

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VOLUME XX. No. 105

AMUSEMENTS THIS EVENING.

BOVARY THEATRE. BOVARY—SALON OF FRANCE—COURT OF DRESDEN—THREE MARRIED COUPLES.

NIRLO'S GARDEN. Broadway—CROWN DIAMONDS.

WALLACE'S THEATRE. Broadway—WHERE THERE'S A WILL THERE'S A WAY—JEALOUS WIFE.

METROPOLITAN THEATRE. Broadway—MARIANNE—MRS. MALLORY'S BOY.

AMERICAN MUSEUM—Anderson—Mr. WIFE'S DIARY—FROM VILLAGE TO COURT. Evening—LOVELY MAN OF THE COAST.

WOOD'S MINSTRELS—Mechanic's Hall—472 Broadway.

BUCKLEY'S OPERA HOUSE. 530 Broadway—Jocelyn's Ethiopian Opera Troupe.

CHINESE ASSEMBLY ROOMS. 630 Broadway—FARRAR OF EUROPE AND SING OF SHANGHAI.

PERMANENT BURLESQUE OPERA HOUSE. 630 Broadway—Ethiopian Opera Troupe.

New York, Tuesday, June 5, 1855.

Mails for Europe.

NEW YORK HERALD—EDITION FOR EUROPE.

The Cunard mail steamship America, Capt. Lang, will leave Boston on Wednesday, at noon, for Liverpool.

The European mail will close in this city at a quarter to two o'clock this afternoon.

The Herald (printed in English and French) will be published at ten o'clock in the morning. Single copies, in wrappers, sixpence.

Subscriptions and advertisements for any edition of the NEW YORK HERALD will be received at the following places in Europe:—

Liverpool. John Hunter, No. 12 Exchange street, East.

Boston. Sandford & Co., No. 17 Cornhill.

Wm. Thomas & Co., No. 19 Catherine street.

Paris. Livingstone, Wells & Co., 8 Place de la Bourse.

The contents of the European edition of the Herald will embrace the news received by mail and telegraph at the office during the previous week, and to the hour of publication.

Mails for the Pacific.

THE NEW YORK HERALD—CALIFORNIA EDITION.

The United States mail steamship George Law, Capt. G. B. Fox, will leave this port this afternoon at two o'clock, for Aspinwall.

The mails for California and other parts of the Pacific will close at one o'clock.

The NEW YORK WEEKLY HERALD—California edition—containing the latest intelligence from all parts of the world, will be published at eleven o'clock this morning.

Single copies, in wrappers, ready for mailing, sixpence. Agents will please send in their orders as early as possible.

The News.

The steamship Africa, which left Liverpool on the 26th ult., is now due at Halifax. She will bring one week's later European news.

The municipal election in Washington yesterday resulted in favor of the Know Nothings by a small majority. The vote was a very light one, and the day passed off quietly. At Norwich and New Haven the democratic candidates for city offices were chosen by handsome majorities. Only six weeks since the Know Nothings carried Norwich by three hundred majority. Yesterday they were beaten two hundred votes, showing quite a lively political reaction in that section.

The steamship Prometheus has arrived at New Orleans with California advices to the 15th ult. one week later than those previously received at this port. The suspension of Page, Bacon & Co., passed off without creating any panic, and monetary affairs generally were slowly improving. In obedience to the law passed at the last session of the Legislature, all the gaming saloons of San Francisco had been closed. Col. Sutter, the discoverer of gold in California, and in whose behalf considerable sympathy has been recently excited by the recital of a series of misadventures which reduced the veteran pioneer from affluence to poverty, has suddenly become rich again by the Land Commissioners confirming his claim to thirty-three square leagues of land.

Havana dates to the 31st ult. have been received at New Orleans. Nothing of importance had occurred since previous advices.

Previous to the election in Virginia it was reported that Mr. Wise demanded of the President the removal of certain Know Nothings from office. The President altered—his weakness manifested itself in that crisis as in every other. After the battle lost at K. N.'s aid, said he, and the battle being fought and won, we find Major B. B. French, Commissioner of Public Buildings at Washington, was yesterday removed from office, notwithstanding his public acknowledgment of his sorrow at having joined the Order, and his promise to work hard at the municipal election for the democratic nominees. The guillotine is now working smoothly, and our correspondent states that the next victim will be Mr. Clayton, Second Auditor of the Treasury. Let office holders who have coquetted with the Know Nothings prepare to wake up some warm morning and find themselves a head shorter.

A few of the Know Nothings of this city met last night in Stuyvesant Institute, in response to a call made to that effect, and for the expressed purpose of proclaiming a declaration of American principles. The attendance was very scanty, at no time numbering more than two hundred persons, and yet even this small congregation could not meet and give an illustration of now pleasant it is for brethren to dwell together in unity. Our reporter seems to think that the meeting was got up on the mutual admirationist principle, and that the declaration, so far from being an authorized production, was a bogus affair, the whole being got up to give prominence to some little men. We do not, therefore, devote our valuable space to that manifesto of little value, but do give a very truthful and funny report of the interesting affair.

Hon. Alexander H. Stephens has taken the stump as an independent candidate for Congress in the Eighth district of Georgia. At a meeting held in Augusta on the 27th ult. he denounced the Know Nothings unapologetically. He intends to carry on a war with the Know Nothings and abolitionists, and from present appearances he will be successful.

Argument on a motion for a new trial in the case of Dr. Beale, the Philadelphia dentist, was heard in the Supreme Court of Pennsylvania on Saturday, but no decision has yet been rendered.

The copious rains which fell on Friday and Saturday last have been of incalculable benefit to the country. A correspondent at Great Bend, Pa., writes that the rain was very welcome in his section, where the preceding dry weather had retarded the crops, especially of grass, very much. The streams are unusually full for June, and on Sunday a dam on the line of the Delaware, Lackawanna and Western Railroad, and also a portion of the road track, were washed away. The damage will be repaired in a couple of days. The Delaware and Lehigh rivers have risen several feet higher than usual, and a number of bridges across smaller streams have been carried away by the flood.

The decision of Judge Daly in the case of the witnesses who refused to answer Sam Briggs, in the Police Committee of the Board of Aldermen, was yesterday postponed until Wednesday.

The decision of Judge Hoffman on the motion for an injunction to restrain the Commissioners of Emigration from making Castle Garden a depot for newly arrived immigrants, will be rendered some day this week.

The Board of Supervisors transacted business

Yesterday. Among the bills considered was one of \$117, for expenses incurred by Thos. B. Barton and others, while at Palmos in search of Baker, the alleged murderer of Bill Poole. It was ordered to be paid.

The Board of Councilmen met last evening, and acted upon a number of reports, none of them, however, of general importance.

There was some fun in the Board of Aldermen last evening. "Sam" was up in a new form. His efforts against the Police Department met not having come to a climax, he now rises against the Mayor, and immortalizes the hitherto comparatively unknown though numerous family of the O'Keefes.

Alderman "Sam" Briggs, the mover of the matter in question, brought on a somewhat warm debate, which was only cooled down by Alderman Howard, of the Sixth ward. Alderman Briggs charged Alderman Howard with being "a public paper;" and Alderman H., who never held a paid office or public position but that of member of the Legislature and representative of the Sixth ward in the Board of Aldermen, feeling indignant at the language used, sent a bottle of sand or ink towards the head of the Alderman of the Thirtieth, which was near depriving the unquenchable "Sam" of his nasal organ.

The annual meeting of the New Jersey Railroad and Transportation Company was held in New Brunswick, New Jersey, yesterday. It appears from our report that the affairs of the company are flourishing and stock is at \$125. No accidents have occurred on the road. The advanced price of fuel enhances the cost of working during the year. The statistics, financial and commercial, for the past year, contrasted with those of 1853, are given, as also the names of the new directors. Entangling engagements for the making of collateral roads are to be avoided.

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Judge Rockwell, of the Kings county Court of Oyer and Terminer, yesterday, in his charge to the Grand Jury, stated his views on the liquor question. In his opinion the statutory prohibition against selling liquor in quantities of not less than five gallons remains unrepaled. So the liquor dealers of Kings county may look out for hard times.

The sales of cotton yesterday were confined to about 3,000 bales, the market closing firm at Saturday's rates. Common grades of flour closed at a decline of 1 1/2 cents per barrel. White Michigan wheat sold at \$2 65, and 3,000 bushels Canada were sold at private terms. Corn was firm, with free sales of Western mixed, made at full prices. Provisions were generally firm, without sales of moment at our quotations. Freight rates were dull and engagements light.

The New Democratic Movement—Henry A. Wise and Captain Isaiah Rynders.

On every hand we hear expressions of surprise at the extraordinary character, composition and proceedings of the Tammany Hall jubilee the other night in honor of the great democratic victory in Virginia. It was the largest and the only successful fusion meeting of the hard shells and soft shells, clam shells and oyster shells, white shells and blue shells, since the ratification of Mr. Pierce's nomination in 1852. But the most curious feature of this last reunion was the absence of all our old democratic leaders, excepting Captains Rynders and John Cochrane; "and thereby hangs a tale."

Plain every day straight-forward democrats very naturally inquire what is the meaning of this? Why was not our jubilee enlivened by the presence of such men as Charles O'Connor, James Brady, Francis B. Cutting, Mike Walsh, John Van Buren, Benjamin F. Butler, Lorenzo B. Shepard, Augustus Schell, John McKoon, John A. Dix and George Bancroft? They knew there was to be such a meeting—they were invited to come. Why did they keep aloof? The reason, we apprehend, is simple enough. There was no plunder to be made out of this meeting—no offices. It was purely an empty rejoicing over the success of democratic principles in Virginia, and nothing more. Hence all those high and mighty democrats who are forever in the foreground when Cabinet places, or foreign missions, or Custom Houses, or good fat judicial promotions are in the market, were not at on this occasion. They were, perhaps, at the Opera, or the theatres, or the negro minstrels, or some such pastime, when they should have been upon the Tammany platform. Shrewd chaps, these staunch old wire-pullers for the spoils, nevertheless—very shrewd. How could it be expected they would unnecessarily lower themselves by mingling with the every day democracy in Tammany Hall when there was nothing to be made by it but an empty adhesion to democratic principles? It will be time enough to mix in with them a year hence, when the spoils of the next administration are thrown into the scales, and when our high polished democratic aristocrats can't help consorting with the common people.

This is, perhaps, the reason why our dainty democratic leaders were not present at Tammany Hall the other evening. To be sure, Prince John Van Buren wrote a passable letter to the brethren, and one or two others did the same thing; but except an up town distaste against mingling with the "unrefined" of the lower wards, we cannot imagine why the great guns of the democracy kept away from this very interesting and fraternal celebration. And what is the result? Captain Isaiah Rynders, who had pluck enough and energy enough to get up this great movement, and to carry it successfully through, as a democratic reunion, is a head and shoulders above all these over-weening and fastidious democratic absentees, and stands side by side, foremost in the front rank of this new democratic movement, with Henry A. Wise. Not only are Messrs. O'Connor, Brady, Shepard, McKoon, Bancroft and company overshadowed, but Mr. Pierce and his Cabinet, and Buchanan, Cass, Douglas, Hunter and all other outstanding aspirants for the democratic succession, are thus eclipsed by Wise and Rynders.

In this view, we propose an amendment to our recent nomination of Mr. Wise, so as to make a complete democratic ticket, to wit:—

For President—Governor Henry A. Wise, of Virginia.

For Vice President—Captain Isaiah Rynders, of New York.

And we call upon the Richmond Enquirer and other Virginia journals, seconding our suggestions in behalf of Mr. Wise, to join us in giving Captain Rynders a lift to the second place on the ticket. We think the two men would make a whole team. Look at them.

Mr. Wise is an educated and accomplished man. He has had great experience in Congress as a statesman, in South America as a diplomat, and has proved himself a perfect Achilles on the stump in the late Virginia campaign. He is distinguished as a powerful, learned, quick and pungent speaker, caustic, merciless and fatal to his enemies. He cuts and thrusts, right and left, and delights in the hottest of the fight.

Captain Rynders, in his peculiar line, is much the same sort of man. He may not have a diploma from the Virginia University or Yale College; he may not understand the dead

languages as well as Mr. Wise; but he is scarcely his inferior in the same effective application of the living Anglo-Saxon. Or, if the one can annihilate an opponent with a figure of speech, the other can knock him speechless with the simple extension of his "good right arm." If Mr. Wise appeals to the inside of the head with resistless power, the arguments of Capt. Rynders, applied to the outside, are equally effective. So, too, if Mr. Wise was the only man able and willing to grapple with the new and untamed enemy in the late Virginia contest, Capt. Rynders has shown that he is the only man bold enough, and willing and competent, to second the motion in the first great step to the reorganization of the scattered democracy.

We therefore suggest to our Virginia contemporaries, especially the Richmond Enquirer, the democratic ticket of Wise and Rynders for 1856; and let the Enquirer be assured that the New York Herald does this as an independent journal, and not as the organ of the Know Nothings, or any other party. Our American governmental system is a great political machine, and our political parties are the mere boilers, valves, cylinders, &c., by which this great machine is regulated. Thus, as one of the engineers, we find it necessary to let on a little steam here, and to shut off a little there—now to screw up a party valve or so, and next to screw it down. And thus, too, for the sake of an equilibrium, we are in favor of letting on a little democratic steam through the medium of Gov. Wise and Capt. Rynders.

Will the Richmond Enquirer be good enough to set us right accordingly, not as a Know Nothing organ, or any party's organ, but as an independent organ of the good sense and patriotism of the American people. And remember our new democratic ticket—Mr. Wise for President, Captain Rynders for Vice President.

THE GRAND NATIONAL COUNCIL OF THE KNOW NOTHINGS AT PHILADELPHIA.—This important gathering meets to-day. They will have a nice job of work before them. They must adopt the abolition Praise-God-Barebones platform of Massachusetts, or the extreme Southern platform, or strike a balance or a compromise between them. The Virginia election has demonstrated that cyphers, signs, winks, blinks, nudges, grips, pass words, hard swearing, rituals, constitutions and secret circulars are not sufficient to cover the exigencies of a national campaign; but that principles for the public eye, as well as a system of discipline for the party lodges, are indispensable for the great approaching contest. What they will do at Philadelphia nobody knows. They will probably have a stormy, revolutionary time of it; but if their deliberations shall result in revolutionizing the Know Nothing organization upon the practical issues of the day, and the principles of common sense, then it may be followed by great achievements. The issue is with the delegates. The game is the next Presidency. We must wait a day or two.

THE MEETING OF EXTREMES.—Citizen Robespierre McElrath, with an insatiable thirst for blood, republicans, in complimentary terms, the extreme Southern dogmas and recommendations of the Charleston Mercury. This is very extraordinary, and difficult to be accounted for upon peace principles. The fact is, it does not mean peace. Citizen McElrath is a nigger whipper, and little better than a seditious Jacobin on this question. He chuckles over a policy on the part of the South which looks to secession, as he gloates over the recent transactions in Massachusetts looking to disruption, disunion and civil war. His plan is to get the two sections by the ears, and hurry up a dissolution of the Union, that Seward and his seditious followers and organs may ride into power in the North. In a word, upon the vital question of the day Mr. Robespierre McElrath and his associates are the most unscrupulous of cheats and hypocrites. We shall watch these Jacobins.

NOT EXACTLY GOOD TASTE FOR A DIPLOMAT.—Ex-Congressman Brooks lauds Mr. Gadsden, the United States Minister at Mexico, for refusing to lower his flag of the Legation, or, in other words, saluting like a gentleman during the passage of a religious procession in honor of the Immaculate Conception. The British and other Ministers saluted the procession. Ex-Congressman Brooks has very narrow ideas of what constitutes good manners, in the expression of such an opinion. All gentlemen, in any country, possessing any intelligence, will never degrade themselves by insulting a religious procession, no matter what creed or dogma it may represent. It is a poor kind of politics which requires a cultivated man and a diplomat to act like a rude blackguard from the Five Points. No wonder the ex-Congressman has been denominated "Booby" Brooks, and it seems to fit well.

GEORGE LAW AND HIS ENDORSERS.—We publish to-day a report of a very interesting public dinner given to George Law, several years since—in 1852—at the Astor House, in this city. It requires no remark from us. George Law has been thus endorsed as a remarkable and original man, by Daniel S. Dickinson, Governor of Washington, Hunt, Mr. Bocock, member of Congress from Virginia, Henry Ward Beecher, Sam Houston, of Texas, and many other persons well known in the political and religious world. The notes of hand of either of these gentlemen, endorsed by George Law, would pass at any bank in this city, and by a reciprocity of trade George's political note of hand endorsed by them, ought to be immediately discounted by any political party in the Union. Pennsylvania has done the first discount—others will follow.

M. SOULÉ HIGHLY EXCITED.—According to our latest reports from Mr. Soulé, he has brought his quarrel with his late official secretary at Madrid, Mr. Perry, to a *cassus belli*. The explosion has come, and the result will, we expect, be a full disclosure of all the suppressed correspondence of Messrs. Pierce, Marcy, Soulé, Perry, Dudley Mann, Cushing, Forney, Buchanan, Mason and others, from the beginning to the end of this Spanish imbroglio. It may possibly turn out that in setting Perry after Soulé the administration have made a mistake. The plot is coming rapidly to a solution. Wait till they lift the curtain.

IMPORTANT, IF TRUE.—It is reported "in the street" that at the suggestion of some of the stockholders of the Nassau Bank, Citizen Robespierre McElrath has withdrawn from that establishment. This is very important if true, and shows that negro worship, sedition and the new liquor law are dangerous playthings when the solid interests of business men are thus interrupted. Who comes next?

THE FIRST BLOOD.—Beginning of the Reaction.

The country was shocked yesterday by the news that a temperance riot had broken out at Portland, Maine, and that one man had been killed and several wounded. To the many who supposed that the temperance question was settled, ended, and laid on the shelf in Maine, that the liquor dealers had acquiesced, and that Neal Dow and his set had everything their own way, it was new and startling to hear that the military had been called out, and muskets and bayonets used to quell a riot to which the liquor law had given rise.

To understand the case, a short statement of facts is necessary. The first Prohibitory Liquor law was proposed some years ago in Maine by Neal Dow. Accident favored it; political parties were disorganized and very bitter in their mutual hatreds; people hardly noticed the liquor bill till it was passed. Neal Dow, its sponsor, was an amiable enthusiast, who had not at that time ripened into the dangerous fanatic we have now to deal with; he enjoyed a large share of public esteem, and the bill became a law in a great measure owing to his personal guarantee of its success. It failed of course, as all such laws must. But Neal Dow, whose heart was being hardened, prepared a new law to obviate the chief inconveniences of the old one, and it was passed. It failed likewise, if anything, more conspicuously than its predecessor. Then Neal Dow, whose heart was thoroughly hardened by this time, and whose amiability had been entirely swept away by fanaticism, drafted a third law which he assured the people of Maine was at last to achieve the end they all had in view—namely, the prevention of intemperance—without any of the inconveniences or inconsistencies of the former ones. It was passed in its turn, and it is that law which has led to the bloodshed we record in another column.

When this third law was passed, Neal Dow, who had thrice led his fellow-citizens to legislate against their inclinations in order to carry out his theory, staked his whole credit on its success. He became Mayor of Portland, where the greatest difficulty was apprehended; he raised a troop of volunteer soldiers, called the Temperance troop, armed them, and held them in readiness to shoot down the opponents of the law; finally, provided a mammoth grogshop, to be called the "City Agency," where liquor was to be sold under certain restrictions, said liquor being provided by the Common Council of the city. These precautions he seemed to consider sufficient to ensure the harmonious operation of the law. Unhappily for his too sanguine hopes, a very few weeks have elapsed before fresh troubles arise. Mr. Neal Dow, the assailable rum-seller, the deadly foe to good liquor, becomes by some unaccountable means, the possessor of \$1,600 worth of the fatal juice of the grape. The people hear of it, a warrant is procured, proceedings are to be instituted under the Maine law against its author. But with the sleight of a thorough city politician, before any mischief can be done, Neal Dow persuades the City Council to buy the liquor for the "Agency," just as in former times, shrewd aldermen used to advise and induce our city Council to buy this or that strip of land for a street, said land happening to have been purchased by the aldermen in question a short while before. In Portland, however, it seems that people will not submit to this sort of thing. It is loudly asserted that the City Agency is nothing but Mr. Neal Dow's grogshop; and those who have been prevented from carrying on their own business as liquor dealers, exclaim that Mr. Dow shall not fare any better. Hence a tumult, and crowd, with noise. This was the contingency for which Mr. Neal Dow had provided his Temperance troop. They are called out, and one man, far from his home, poor fellow, is shot dead, an old gentleman is bayoneted, and other mischief done as related in the telegraphic despatches.

Such is the point reached by the temperance party under its ablest leader in the oldest State it has controlled. The head of the party is caught dealing in liquor. The people insist on his punishment. And he, to defend his property, calls out a partisan body of armed men, who shoot down the crowd.

Will the fanatics tell us, after this, that the organized opposition that is being made here to the Prohibitory Liquor law, is a mere matter of course, and that it will be overcome, "as it was in Maine"? Will they dare to hope that they can enforce in a city of three-quarters of a million of people, a law which requires to carry it out in a fifth rate seaport, the assistance of armed soldiers, and partisan troops? Will Governor Clark, or Lieut. Governor Raymond organize a temperance troop here to shoot down the crowd?

The thing is as plain as noonday: the Prohibitory Liquor law is a failure in its original birthplace—Maine—and the people see it. They have turned it and twisted it: Neal Dow has tried first one plan, then another: he has had everything in his favor, no organized opposition, scattered and demoralized political parties, a large country population, a strong desire for temperance, few foreigners and no large cities; and now, in the third trial, the scheme is so complete a failure that it drives the citizens to shoot one another in the streets. No one can tell at what moment the quarrel may break out again, and the streets of Portland flow with blood.

It was fit, after all, that Maine, which has to answer for the birth of the prohibitory delusion, should also be the cradle of the reaction: Providence often works thus; and if no more lives are lost, the regret caused by the bloodshed on Saturday may be mitigated by the reflection that the event teaches a salutary lesson, and that Maine owes the country some atonement for the mischief she has done.

As to the temperance people in New York, we are for dealing promptly and energetically with them. It is quite clear that if they are let alone, we too shall have men shot down in the streets, not by ones and twos, but by twenties and fifties, in proportion to the size of the place. This must be prevented. We have already stated that it can be done—not by infringing any law, but by carrying out, according to its letter and spirit one of the oldest principles of the common law. It may be well to refer to authorities. Blackstone in his book on Private Wrongs, vol. iii. p. 126, (Oxford edition,) refers to the "preferring of malicious indictments or prosecution against a man, which, under the mask of justice and public spirit, are sometimes made the engines of private spite and enmity." It would not be very difficult to make the proceedings of the Carson League to appear in this light. Blackstone goes on to refer to the remedies offered by the law in such cases; which, he says, are of two kinds: an "action of conspiracy," and a

"special action on the case for a false and malicious prosecution." All that the plaintiff needs to sustain this latter action is his innocence of the charge brought against him, and the agency of the defendants in prosecuting or inducing him; these proved, judgment would follow as a matter of course.

The same principle has been recognized by our Revised Statutes (II. p. 576, Tit. 6, § 8). We there read:—

§ 8. If two or more persons shall conspire, either, 1. To commit any offence, or, 2. Falsely and maliciously to indict another for any offence, or to procure another to be charged or arrested for any such offence, &c., &c., They shall be deemed guilty of a misdemeanor.

Now, we take it the failure of proof in any single prosecution instigated by the Carson League would be ample presumptive evidence of their malice, and would be so held by a jury. There is a point where fanaticism becomes malice, and is not distinguishable from it; and that point they certainly have reached when they call upon their fellow countrymen of their own way of thinking to pay them \$40,000 or a larger sum to destroy the business and take away the livelihood of those who do not agree with them.

THE LATEST NEWS.

BY MAGNETIC AND PRINTING TELEGRAPHS.

Further Particulars of the Portland Riot.

NEIL DOW REQUESTED TO RESIGN.

Success of the Know Nothings in Washington.

Defeat of the Know Nothings in Connecticut.

LATER NEWS FROM CALIFORNIA, &c., &c., &c.

Non-Arrival of the Africa.

HALIFAX, June 4—9 P. M.

The steamship Africa, now in her tenth day out, has not yet reported herself, and there is little likelihood of her doing so to-night, owing to the prevalence of a very thick fog in her harbor.

One Week Later from California.

ARRIVAL OF THE PROMETHEUS AT NEW ORLEANS. NEW ORLEANS, June 4, 1855.

The steamship Prometheus has arrived at this port, with dates from California to the 16th of May.

All the gambling saloons in San Francisco had been closed.

Colonel Sutter's claim to thirty-three square leagues of land had been confirmed by the Land Commissioners. Monetary affairs were improving slowly. In the growing crops prospects were good of an abundant yield.

The affairs of Messrs. Page, Bacon & Co. had undergone no alteration, and were without any signs of improvement.

The ships Mountain Wave, Fetherland, and E. F. Welborn, had arrived at San Francisco.

Later from Havana.

NEW ORLEANS, June 2, 1855.

The steamship Cahaba, with Havana dates to the 31st ultimo, has arrived at this port. The news brought by her is, however, unimportant.

The Portland Liquor Riot.

LARGE MEETING OF CITIZENS—AN INVESTIGATING COMMITTEE APPOINTED—NEIL DOW REQUESTED TO RESIGN HIS OFFICE—OPINIONS OF THE PORTLAND PRESS, &c.

BOSTON, June 4, 1855.

A public meeting was called to-day, at two o'clock, to investigate the proceedings of our city authorities on Saturday night.

The meeting, which was largely attended, was presided over by Judge Wells, and addressed by several of the leading citizens. A committee of nine was then appointed to inquire thoroughly into the matter, and, if found necessary, to prosecute the city authorities. The committee was also directed to wait on Mayor Dow, and request him, in behalf of the citizens, to resign his office.

The funeral of Robbins took place at six o'clock this evening. His remains were followed to the grave by an immense procession.

A large number of special policemen are on duty to-night.

The Portland papers of this morning contain some additional particulars of the riot in that city on Saturday night.

The commencement of the disturbances appears to have been caused by the purchase of the liquor by Mr. or Dow, and the transfer of the same to the city agency by his casting vote at the meeting of the Board of Aldermen on Saturday afternoon. The attack on the building was begun chiefly by boys, who threw stones, breaking glass, &c. Mayor Dow then appeared on the ground, brandishing a sword, with two military companies whom he had ordered out. The appearance of the Mayor and military exasperated the crowd, who resented their words and blows. Mayor Dow ordered the infantry to fire, which order Captain Green refused to obey, saying that the circumstances did not call for such severe measures. The Rifle Guard soon afterwards approached, when the mob having burst open the door of the liquor room, a section of the company, by order of the Mayor, fired. One person was killed and six or seven severely wounded.

A public meeting this morning of the citizens appointed a committee to investigate the cause and particulars of the riot. A coroner's inquest has also been impelled to report on the death of George Robbins.

The Argus, in commenting on the riot, says:—A few paces of glass and some other injuries done to the door of the liquor room would have been all the world had happened, and the crowd would have quietly dispersed, had a reasonable spirit been manifested; but the presence of Mr. Dow, brandishing his sword, and accompanied by the soldiers, exasperated the crowd to make a more violent attack upon the store. These acts were unlawful and unjustifiable by those who committed them, but these did not, in our judgment, call for or justify the shedding of blood. The loss of the liquor would have been of little consequence compared with the loss of human life, which, we must confess, it seems to us was most wantonly sacrificed in this case. If it shall turn out on the trial, to which Mr. Dow and his confederates will have to submit themselves, that the firing upon the crowd was not required by the exigencies, and not authorized by law, they will be found guilty of murder.

Municipal Election in Washington.

WASHINGTON, June 4, 1855.

It is conceded on all hands that the American ticket is elected by a small majority. The election passed off very quietly. The vote cast was small.

The Know Nothing Convention.

PHILADELPHIA, June 4, 1855.

The Know Nothing Convention assembled in this city to-morrow. Two hundred and ten delegates are reported to be present, and every State and Territory is said to be represented. The first day of the session will be as private as possible, but the subsequent session will be held with open doors.

Town Election in Norwich, Conn.

THE KNOW NOTHINGS VICTORIOUSLY BEATEN. NORWICH, June 4, 1855.

At our city election, Wm. L. Brewster, democrat, on the largest vote ever given in this city, was elected Mayor by over two hundred majority, and every candidate on the democratic ticket for Aldermen, Common Council Clerk, Sheriff, &c., was elected by about the same majority. Great rejoicings in the street. The Know Nothing majority in the town last April was over three hundred.

New Haven Municipal Election.

THE KNOWN DEMOCRATIC TICKET CHOSEN. NEW HAVEN, June 4, 1855.

The New Haven city election took place to-day. Alfred Blackman, the democratic candidate for Mayor, was elected by 909 plurality, and 100 majority over all opposition. The entire general ticket of the democrats is elected.

Military Celebration in Boston.

BOSTON, June 4, 1855.

The "Ancient and Honorable Artillery" celebrated their anniversary to-day by a dinner in Faneuil Hall, and the usual parade. Colonel Moses Cobb was commissioned Commander of the corps for the ensuing year.

From Washington.

THE GUILLOTINE IN OPERATION—MAJOR FRENCH THE FIRST VICTIM—OFFICE HOLDERS SHAKING. WASHINGTON, June 4, 1855.

Major B. B. French, Commissioner of Public Buildings, was removed to-day. Col. Blake, an old and respected citizen and clerk in the Treasury Department, is appointed in his place. The next decapitation will be Mr. Clayton, Second Auditor of the Treasury—cause his Know Nothing principles.

MARRIAGE IN HIGH LIFE.

WASHINGTON, June 4, 1855.